Tell me though, my mother, my dear.
What's the knocking that I hear? Daughter, it's the carpenter, Mending planks upon the stair." Daughter, it's the priests in rows Going round about our house." Tell me, then, my mother, my dear. What's the dress that I should wear

Daughter, any reds or bines. But the black is most in use Nay, but say, my mother, my dear. Why do you tall weeping here?"

Mother, let the sexion know. That the grave must be for two Ay, and still have room to spare, For you must shot the bady there.

A HOUSE LOST.

" Have you seen ary house going along recovered from my surprise to answer, a boat drove upon the wet turf at my feet, and the speaker, the headmost of two stalwart oarsmen, half turning upon his seat, eagerly repeated his odd question.

A house is not the most perambulating thing in the world, yet the inquiry was both natural and to the point; and not long before I had seen "ary house" past, and in a most undignified and tumultuous hurry too.

'I say, mister, have you seen ary "John Barnard, is that you?" I answered, now first recognizing the voice. "Mr. Truax!" cried he, excitedly.

knowing me in turn. "Yes, sir, and

old house is off ?"

the stern, I scated myself, took a steering our, and, without a further word, we glided backward, turned short about, and with powerful, steady pulls, the sharp skiff shot away through darkness, rain, bowling wind, and boiling, roaring, mudby flood-water. Connecticut river, on which we were affoat, was swelled by a flood-terrific. sudden, and extensive beyond any re-

sudden, and extensive beyond any recorded in memory or history. The house in which the Barnards lived had stood in the level meadow which reached back a through like lightning, just touching a through like lightning, just touching a through like lightning, just touching a through like lightning as the pier as we swept past. That touch, however, the great river, as the small brook, entering the river in the town of Suffield. Hartford county, and near the Massachusetts line. Their father was dead; and they, together with their sister-who, however, had only recently returned from some years' absence as pupil or teacher at various schools—were anaging the farm, and caring for their old and bedridden mother. Indeed, the bodily and mental infirmities of old Mrs. Barnard might well be counted as the cause of our night expedition, for, as the young men soon informed me, she had obstinately refused to leave the house in which she had been born, and where all her life had been passed. It was to please her that they had foregone their purpose of removing her the previous day. Anticipating some possible danger—though not the frightful peril now actually upon their mother and sister-they had loaded the lower floor of their old-fashioned farm-house with stone, and as the water had surrounded them in the night, and cut off all escape except by boats, they had again endeavored to remove the old lady. But she would not hear of it, say ing that her death was at hand, and that she could not die except there. would Miss Barnard, her youngest and dearest child, leave her mother, and the stout farmers were fain to yield. As the only remaining precaution, they had departed in boats to obtain ropes from a neighbor wherewith to anchor the old building to the strong maples near its doors; and being detained much beyond their expectations, they had returned to find the house absolutely gone, and the flood still rising with fearful speed Coasting along the cove above the upon which I was standing, in the hope that the house might be embayed in it, they had found me. I had been there for some time, for the tempest and the flood together were too sublime a scene to be lost; and even in the cold and utter darkness of the March morning—for it was three o'clock-I was watching and enjoying; and, besides, I think I experienced some presentiment that my help would be needed. It was while upor

mained there to study the sublime. Thus much I quickly learned of the case of the Barnards, and I endavored to combat the unaccountable agitation which appeared in the voices of the strong farmers by counting the chances of

this watch that I had seen the house-

dim, indefinite mass—glide swiftly past me, unrecognizable in the darkness, ut

terly silent, and presumably deserted. If

helpless women I should hardly have re

It's full three miles to the bridge, and five to the Rapids; we must un doubtedly catch them above the bridge Besides, the neighbors will hear them; I only wonder I did not."

"Iwas rainin' and blowin' altogether too hard," said John, the elder of the brethren. "And what's more, that's jest what's likely to be the wust on't it. I don't like some neighbors."

"What do you mean, John?" I inquired, quite unable to comprehend the evident apprehension under which he works.

spoke.

"Them Cases live half a mile below I tell you.

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Nails for Outdoor Work.

as the man would do anything wrong, but I tell ye, Squire, that I do hate to floated past it. but I tell ye, Squire, that I do hate to floated past it.

have him anywheres near our Em. I "Now, then, boys, pull. We must helpless in the floating house, lest he wouldn't a mentioned it, but you didn't catch them above Hartford. We have should have blood on his hands. know that Seth Case used to be round no business to expect that it will escape after her afore she went off. He come two bridges there, even if it has come agin only t'other day, and I told him he through this." might as well hunt after the moon. He I would have exchanged places with went off dreadful mad."

Barnard's strong, steady good sense that must steer; and for some time the long gave any weight even to an emotion so steady oar-strokes drove us swiftly on in unaffected and powerful as that under silence and darkness, which he spoke; but I could not help a considerable additional feeling of fear, lifting of the close black curtains of the acter of these Cases.

wretches, such as haunt many country gray, cold mists streaming thinly upon towns n Connecticut—rustic "short the surface of the flood. We had passed boys"—hving by hunting, fishing and the lower end of the canal and the village boyhood—a ragged, dirty, villainous point of the main stream. youth, always tormenting us, his cleaner 'There 'tis, boys!' 'There 'tis, boys!' 'For at last I saw the old roof wet into boyish wickedness. He had grown up into an evil and dangerous man; a long, old white house majestically sailing along small head, bursh features, demonstrated in the public of the public and dangerous man; a long, old white house majestically sailing along the public of t lad in dingy, ill-fitting gray gar- more, unwearied, to their oars. ments, he and his brother prowled and prowled, seemingly all day and all night, room window," I said; "an old blue in wood, on mountain, or in hidden measurfair with a yellow streak. It's Seth dow, on pend or stream, in sun or storm. Case's boat for a thousand ! through the darkness by some one I could not see. But before I had enough the darkness by some one I seeming to have found anything; and it John, in a troubled voice. They were always prowing, yet never seeming to have found anything; and it was, perhaps, instinct more than proof, or the lack of other explanation, that charged upon them every theft and name-less mischief. They had been concerned parted before that. What the precise when frightened cries made me look gone to sleep without shutting her win-

> doubt that they had been out ever since the waters were up, catching timber and waters were timbered and set with his own blood.
>
> For as we rapidly neared the floating distor lainy of the men was extreme, so that it could hardly be conceived that one of them should have admired the delicate beauty of Emily's Barnard, both human beauty of Emily San Barnard, both human beaut

comman's skill and strength, the imminent risks into which the sturdy but inexperienced brethren were about plunging; and stepping lightly past them to the sturdy but into the sturdy but

I was looking straight south, with straining eyes. Before I could answer, a There was a confused sound of blows

me. It was the bridge.
"Heads down?" I shouted; and as our ver, risked our lives, and caused the loss of two more by crippling our chase. It snapped the two starboard oars, which rustic oarsmen had not unshipped, short off at the row-locks, and careened the crank skiff so that she shipped water on the other side. But a little more and our dangerous race would have ended under the brick beams of the old toll-

We whirled helplessly through, and surged for a moment into the eddy be-

Sure enough," said John; and obeying my readier commands we succeeded, with considerable difficulty, in reaching the shore, and making fast at one side of the high embanked road.

As we stepped into the carriage-way.

the old bridge-keeper came from his door with several lanterns.
"Good morning, Mr. Hall," I said. oath. Do you know of anybody's going down

the river in the night?"

The old man looked up at me in surprise, all baggard and worn, his hard features strangely lit up in the flickering. insteady gleam of his half dozen lights

Why, Mr. Truax! I shouldn't thought of findin you here! How are and then, leaving the house and the rob-ye, Mr. Barnard? Anybody goin down bers to their fate, we made for the shore. down the river? Somethin' went down, down the river? Sometim with it, I reckon, and somebody along with it, I reckon, a large old-fashioned wallet.

It waked me, I tell ye! It must have a large old-fashioned wallet.

"I declare," said he, "I had quite been a house; it was ten thousand chances agin it; but it must have struck plump in the middle of the long arch and vent through it as if the rotten old timebers had been twine string. I do'no had not discovered their danger until how that break's a goin' to be fixed; I've they awoke to find themselves fairly

they blow straight out." Did you last any one scream?" "Yes, "r It was that woke me. But I couldn't see nothin' on 'em when I came out. They're ten miles off by this time; and there's the Rapids, too.

John Barnerd grouned.
"The Barnard's house is gone, Mr. Hall; and old Mrs. Barnard and Em in We're afraid those Cases are after it; and we just broke two oars in the bridge.

Can you lend us a comple ?" The old man would have stopped to I had supposed that it contained two conder and question; but we very quickgot the oars, and unceremoniously dashed off to our boat again, sprang in, put off, and once more were speeding own the wild roaring river, faster and faster; for here the channel parrows,

converging toward the contracted pas age called Enfield Rapids. As we approached the head of the shoot the dim roar of the struggling flood came threatening back to us against the shricking of the wind; I thought of the railroad bridge below; the chance was undoubtedly ten to one that we should get by, but we might not. We swept into the foaming waves of the western or main channel, for the river is there split

swamp on a pier. Take the oars in when

At thirty miles an hour we went sweep-

went off dreadful mad."

One of the brothers; but they refused, saying that I knew the river best, and

into an evil and dangerous man; a long, small head, harsh features, deep-set dull small head, harsh features, deep-set dull cyes; a weather-beaten face, coarse, straight hair, round shoulders and a down words, but with glad faces, bent once straight hair, round shoulders and a down words.

of women; but the room was so dimly

With such strength as only mortal fear could give, Emily Barnard, all disarrayed and pale, brought up her crippled mother to the window, and grasped the boat's

Hold fast for a moment, Miss Barnard

And swiftly coming from the stern, I hastily tied the boat to a relic of the wins far away; they were never found. dow fastening. As I cast my eye within, Eliphalet Liflet, pull ashore; we must John Barnard. Even as I looked, with see the bridge-keeper, and get some one tremendous effort he threw the elder as quick as thought seized a chair, dealt him a stunning blow on the temple, and turned and instantaneously prostrated Seth with another-thus freeing Eli phalet, who had been hard pressed by his

" Em, are you hurt?"

mother. The two strong men easily lifted the waisted form of the gray and withered old invalid into the boat, where she was laid on a mattress and warmly covered

bers to their fate, we made for the shere.
"Here, John," said Emily, "you'd
better take this." And she handed him

forgot the money." The two women had fallen asleep. fatigued with illness and watching, and had not discovered their danger until hung up those lights three times a ready; affoat, and swinging and surging along upon the flood. Emily had tried, by showing lights and screamings, to summon assistance; but the river, in the meadows, is miles and miles across at such a flood, and in the wild, tempestuous night, few indeed were abroad; and of those who were, perhaps the very worst were the only ones who had discovered them. The two cases, delayed, perhaps, in their pursuit, or possibly only discovering the lost house some distance down the stream, had entered, as it ap-

peared, only a few minutes before our own arrival; and being much astonished at finding the two women, had promised to rescue them, but had, nevertheless, first explored all the upper rooms—the lower being full of water-for things worth stealing, and had then returned and demanded the money, of whose ex-istence, as it appeared, they had somehow become aware. Emily, who had wisely concealed it upon her person, did not equivocate very well, and not being quite Emily, who had wisely ready at lying, had aroused their picions. They were proceeding to search her, and, as I gathered from what John Barnard said, used such language and

As soon as possible the two females were carefully bestowed within the nearest bouse, and placed in circumstances cent books at Gad's Hill.

action as indicated even further villany

in pursuance of the gratification at once

'o that house as sure as sunrise. There's ing down the slant, and almost before I as comfortable as the case would permit. It was then that I suggested to John don't care nuthin' about that. I do'no before us. before us.

Bernard that perhaps it would be the
"In oars!" and safe, thank God, we part of a man to look after even such secondrels as those whom he had left

> "I don't know as I He hesitated. could keep my hands off them if I should meet them Low, sir. Go you. You can come up with the house as soon as I. Besides, we must stay with mother at ever were knocked in the head, or ever

deserved to be. He went into the house. I cast off the boat and pulled down the stream again. which increased as I considered the char-stormy night indicated the coming of the I did not, however, get sight of the house hich increased as I considered the charter of these Cases.

They were thriftless, half-outlawed
Tretches, such as haunt many country
terches, such as haunt many country
ter contact with bridge or shore, or for other miscellaneous thefts by land and river, at Windsor Lock, and the mouth of Far reasons, the old frame seemed to be Seth, the younger and more dangerous. River; and now I could see indistinctly, loosened, and, to my surprise, had actual-I remember well as a kind of ogre of my as we shot along, quite from point to by settled in the water until it was sub- when it only makes people worse merged nearly to the eaves. The maimed

after him, looked about, saw me, and

was to be seen except we three, bearing time came, that she might sleep off all swiftly down upon the bridge in the her troubles. "And at mother's window?" added midst of the vast, silent stream, and some

hasten, and in a wild agony of fear, his his breast sowing some kinds of seed. It That is, his brother, Eliphalet Barnard, on a minute of the second of the skill fairly from the parameters of the trust that the involuntary travelers water.

"You don't say the world escape illensive and be rescried."

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"You don't say the world escape illensive and be rescried."

"You don't say the world escape illensive and be rescried."

"You don't say the world escape illensive and be rescried." ing his question. "You don't say the labeling of the fragility of the first that the involuntary travelers water.

As the last stroke was given, John would escape ill-usage and be rescued.

We had been half an hour affoat, driving headlong southward through impenetrable darkness and a roaring northeast below, my knowledge of the river and coatman's skill and strength, the immigent risks into which the study but in the first that the involuntary travelers water.

As the last stroke was given, John hear the great mass of the house, or if the fearful sight had not for the moment again to me what was doubtless a wise direction, "Stay in the boat, Mr. Truax, and hour affoat, and then the seed, spronted by its moisture, will come up." And fixing has dropped the oars, turned, and then the great mass of the house, or if the fearful sight had not for the moment against the fragility and strong the fearful sight had not for the moment against the fragility and strong the fearful sight had not for the moment against the fragility and strong the fearful sight had not for the moment against the fragility and strong the fearful sight had not for the moment against the fearful sight had not for the moment against the fearful sight had not for the moment against the fearful sight had not for the moment against the fearful sight had not for the moment against the fearful sight had not for the moment against the fearful sight had not for the moment against the fearful sight had not for the moment against the fearful sight had not for the moment against the fearful sight had not for the moment against the fearful sight had not for the moment against the fearful sight had not for the moment against the fearful sight had not for the moment against the fearful sight had not for the moment against the fearful sight had not for the moment against the fearful sight had not for the moment against the fearful sight had not for the moment against the fearful sight had not for the moment against the fearful sight had not for the moment aga side of the window as the boat's stern struck with a deliberate, smatering blow under the double impetus of the boiling struck the house, with one wrench full upon the enormous oaken bearas of the brethren.

"We ought to see a light on Enfield struck and leaped within. Side planks of the covered bridge, rose other boat was tied, and leaped within. brethren.

"We ought to see a light on Enfield bridge," I said.

"Heavens and earth!" ground Eliphalet, "the house could never shoot the bridge with the water up here."

I was looking straight south, with straining eyes. Before I could answer, a shattered window-sashes, to which the covered bridge, rose the covered bridge, rose for an instant, and instantaneously shot down into the black water. As it rose, the find the covered bridge county than before. She thought she was a poor woman who was a pior woman down into the black water. As it rose, the find the covered bridge, rose for an instant, and instantaneously shot down into the black water. As it rose, the three she began dreaming of the metal to separate it. In creeting more strangely than before. She thought she was a poor woman who was a pior woman down into the black water. As it rose, the three she began dreaming of the metal to separate it. In creeting the covered bridge, rose for an instant, and instantaneously shot down into the black water. As it rose, the three of pushed upward against the cutside planks of the covered bridge, rose for an instant, and instantaneously shot down into the black water. As it rose, the three of every hard and rocky ground, trying to plant thereon some flower seeds. But every time she began dreaming of the next and plants of the covered bridge, rose for an instant, and instantaneously shot down into the black water as it is community.

The Latest Fish Story.—The editor of the metal to separate it. In creeting more strangely than before.

She thought she was a poor woman who was a living on a piece of very hard and trocky ground, trying to plant thereon some flower seeds. But every time she bittle room, I should have added only to the body of one of the writing on a piece of very hard and trocky ground, trying to plant the room of a Western paper has been in the touch who was a poor woman who was a

> me just in season to steer the skiff steadily ward, and the seed seemed to fly up and through-it was too late to avoid the up till it was gone out of sight.

the tumultuous eddying water below.

The fragments of the destroyed house were floating quietly along past Hartford speedily returned to my friends, who any lilies, or roses, or jessamine, that were all alive, though the excitement and she had ever sown on earth. speedily returned to my friends, who any

A Market Colloquy.

opponent.

'There!" said John, grimly, but, like Philadelphia market the other afternoon, the Connecticut farmer, without an was a citizen of West Jersey. He brought rest went through and were planted in the added:

Then he added:

There? said John, grimly, but, like Philadelphia market the other attendon, the ground and came up, but that all the rest went through and were planted in Heaven? So it is with kindness among coop in the rearmost part of his wagon he No. John ; but make haste and help had a splendid peacock whose tail spread out beautiful even to gorgeousness, like the trail of a lady's dress. An Irishman passing, he observed the splendid plume of the bird, and asked its price

Thee can have it for fifteen dollars, was the reply of the owner, whose garb in dicated him as a member of the Society

of Friends.
"That's a good price," was the interrogative remark of the Celt, as he
smoothed the ample tail of the feathered

There are plenty of people who will give that for him," was the placid and ev true rejoinder.
The Celt surveyed the bird, admired

his proportions, but still endeavored to cheapen him.
"Mister," said he, at last, to the grave

gentleman who held the bird for sale,
"Mister, people say that these birds
have a very bad voice."
"I have nothing to say about their voices," was the quiet reply. "If they tention to this, and insist upon having wants the fowl thee can take it; if they their summer dresses washed according

doesn't, the voice doesn't make any matto thee."
But," says the Celt, "don't them birds holler like the devil ?"

"Friend," was the placid reply, "there probably, in that respect has an advan-tage over me. Thee evidently has ac-quaintances that I have not. If thee thinks that the scream of this bird is like not presume to contradict thee.

Gap's Hulls the late home of Mr. Dickens, is in Kent, about an hour's ride by railway from London, on the road to anterbury. The house in which he resided it a comfortable, old fashioned mansion, two stories in height, surmounted by an observatory in the middle of the roof, and has attic chambers lighted by the dormer windows of anby an island.

"Sit steady, boys, and get ready to drown, if necessary. The house may not have shot the railroad, and we may failing her.

"Sit steady, boys, and get ready to when the brethren sprang upon them just shrubbery on each side of it. In this porch Mr. Dickens often stood, looking failing her. the almost continuous toil in his library

A Story for the Nursery.

Entroller Marson

The sun was going down upon Florence as she sat with her mother upon the verandah, and her face was sad, though the sunlight fell upon it. "Mother, I am sorry that I ever had anything to do with Mary Arlington."

Why so, my child?"

"Because she only uses my kindness for her own selfishness. I have helped her in her lessons, and I got her off when she was in trouble with her teacher, Miss present. She's worse, and I wouldn't Atkins, and you know that I let Miss leave her now for all the villains that Atkins think that I had broke the rules rather than that she should be exposed. And she has never thanked me. know that she says hateful things about me behind my back. I am tired of being kind to her, and getting nothing for it

our own sake, even more than for other's

"I don't see any use in being generous

"But our Master says-'If ye love

Nothing more was said at this time. Florence had the matter upon her heart "There's a boat fast to the north bed-shouted for help.
"There's a boat fast to the north bed-shouted for help.
"Although it was now laylight, no man all the evening, and was glad when bed-

She soon fell asleep and began to

in divers brawls, moreover, and were as little spoken to or dealt with as might be.

This flood was such an occasion as was wont to be their harvest; and who could stoppage at Enfield Bridge; and it was brother, was vehemently calling to me to skeep without shuting as with a large bag slung diagonally across

black vast mass seemed to spring up and curses from the inside, and shricks against the smooth exterior of the per-within the abyss of the darkness before of women; but the room was so dimly pendicular planking, struck face and lit that I only saw struggling forms, and limbs against it, as if flung out of a the beat swung away to one side and hid giant's hand, and fell also headlong to beautiful spirits; and she saw that they caught in their hands the seed that would The shouts of the lookers-on warned have fallen on the rock and threw it up-

leap; and the buoyant little boat, diving into the wild, black gulf, role safely into looked through and saw these beautiful spirits planting the very seed that had been cast forth out of the palsied hand of wharves; but, although I watched long, the poor old woman. No sooner did they no living being came up among them; touch the ground than they sprung up the devouring flood carried the corpses again into all manner of beautiful flowers more beautiful a hundred times than

clouds had been made into garments; and his face, beautiful before, seemed to her more beautiful than all flowers, and omnibus, 'cause you're a boy and not and said: "My dear child, do you not you're a boy and not a man. Fat woman see that only here and there a seed fell to gets in after it's all full and looks about the ground and came up, but that all the rest went through and were planted in men. The earth catches a few only of the seeds of kindness sown, but all the

and such a thrill went through her body that she sprung and awoke. Her mother it was who had touched her, saying, O Come. Florence, it is morning. birds are calling you. Come.

nearly all made of white or buff linen, pique, cambric or muslin, and the art of preserving the new appearance after

importance.
Common washerwomen spoil everylawns and percales turned into dark blotches and muddy streaks by the ignorance and vandalism of a laundress.

It is worth while for ladies to pay In the first place the water should be

answer for starch as well, and is excellent for print dresses of all kinds, but a hand-

ful of salt is very useful also to set the colors of light cambries and dotted lawns; and a little beef's gall will not only set, but brighten yellow and purple tints, and has a good effect upon green. In Alabama alone, it is estimated that

Public impre +ments have been projected there on a gr. ad scale !

Every one is familiar with the fact, that a piece of rusty iron, wrapped in cotton or linen cloth, soon destroys the texture of the fabric. A rusting nail, for example, if laid upon a few rags, will soon produce large holes in them, or it will, at least, render every point that it touches so rotten that the cloth will readily fall to pieces at those points, and holes will be produced by the slightest hard usage.

Why this is so it is not our purpose to in-Why this is so it is not our purpose to in- dinners and meetings, to make speeches, vestigate. We merely state a well-known and move resolutions, and respond to the fact, and draw from it the conclusion toast of your health. that iron, during the process of rusting, that iron, during the process of rusting.

You escape having to put your name down for subscriptions considerably bewinch it may be in contact. This exyond your means, and for objects to plains, to a certain extent, the rapid deaction of water and air, which creep along sion, and features. the surface of the nail by capillary attraction and tend to produce rottenness in graph, the wood as well as oxidation in the iron. But when we compare an old nail hole with a similar hole that has been exposed during an equal time, but has been filled and scandalous paragraphs in the newswith a wooden pin instead of an iron nail, we find that the wood surrounding the wooden pin has suffered least, and we may, therefore, attribute a destructive action to the rusting of the iron. It might, at first sight, be supposed that, as the oxide of iron is more bulky than the pure iron, the hole would be filled more tighty and the nail held more firmly to its place. But, although this effect is produced in the first instance, yet the destruction of the woody fibre and the pulverization of the oxide, soon overbalance it, and the nail becomes loose. Of course, the iron itself, being also destroyed, its strength is diminished, and we have, therefore, a double incentive for preventing or diminishing the action that we have described. The only way to prevent this action is to cover the nail with some substance that will prevent oxidation. This might be done by tinning, as is common with carpet tacks, which are now extensively tinned for the purpose of preventing them from rusting and thus rotting holes in the carpets. Coating them with oil or tallow would be efficient if the act of driving did not remove the protecting matter entirely from a large portion of the surface. But, even then, it will be found that the oil or fat is stripped off the point and gathered about the head in such a way as to prevent the entrance of air and moisture into the hole, The most efficient way to coat nails with grease is to heat them to a point sufficient

to cause the grease to smoke and then pour the grease over them, stirring them are hot, the melted grease will attach ithave done if they were cold—indeed, so vow never to speak aloud, and a number firmly that it will require actual abrasion of the metal to separate it. In creeting it is not advisable to paint the whole streams. 'A few days ago,' olor as old wood.

Boys' Rights.

and the the all the rest of 'em; all are not half so badly treated as the boys are. was no match for the athletic wrath of John Barnard. Even as I looked, with one tremendous effort he threw the elder Case headleng to one side of the room, as qualch as the death of Mrs. Barnard. Even as I looked, with one tremendous effort he threw the elder Case headleng to one side of the room, as qualch as the death of Mrs. Barnard. As she stood admiring the wonderful sight, she turned and saw the very same person by her side that had been sowing grass seed on the snow. But now he was somebody without a right in the person by her side that had been sowing grass seed on the snow. But now he was somebody without a right in the person by her side that had been sowing grass seed on the snow. you, and give none back, 'cause you're a boy. You are to pay full fare in the cars her; everybody looks at you. Old gentleman says, "My son" reprovingly Conductor says, "Come now, my boy You've paid your sixpence. No matter that's nothing. You've been on your legs, with bundles, all day. Who cares, you're a boy. Now, a horse has such load given to him as he can carry, and man won't take any more than he can walk under. Ask boys what grown folks think they can carry. There's no limit to it. Who doesn't know a boy who does a man's work well, and does it for a boy who "writes a good hand, understands accounts, is willing to make him self useful; boards with his parents; is preserving the new appearance after trustworthy; no objection to sitting up washing is a matter of the very greatest all night; not anxious for meals at reguall night; not anxious for meals at regu-lar times; no impudence about him, distes are of unusual beauty. The matetwo dollars a week wages." Ask boys whether old fellows don't make as much fuss about such places as if they were doing you a favor that would set you up for life. Who wants a boy anywhere? The best recommendations required, and thing with soda, and nothing is more two dollars a week wages." Ask boys frequent than to see the delicate tints of whether old fellows don't make as much Your sisters don't in a parlor. Your father don't; he always asks you whether and a fine quality of pique thickly rep-you're not wanted to do something, some-ped, yet much lighter than that sold last to the directions which they should be prepared to give their laundresses them—

where. You make your mother's head season. Goat's hair, alpaca, and other hard that soil list season. Goat's hair, alpaca, and other white woolen stuffs, are but little used. women snap you up. Young women "hate hoys." Young men tense you, tepid, the soap should not be allowed to other fellows it's because they are agtepud, the scap should not be allowed to tench the fabric; it should be washed and rinsed quick, turned upon the wrong side, and hung in the shade to dry, and when starched (in thin boiled, but not tench the starched that the shade to dry, and when starched the shade to dry, and when starched the shade to dry, and the shade to d that of thy friend, I, in my ignorance, will boiling, starch) should be folded in sheets. You hear of it at home. You look back when starched (in that boiling, starch) should be folded in sheets boiling, starch) should be folded in sheets and wonder if you ever were that pretty or towels, and ironed upon the wrong little fellow in petitionals that everybody But linen should be washed in water in which hay has been boiled, or a quart bag of bran. This last will be found to fellows, and paid for your work, and allowed to do as you choose. And you make up your mind every day not to be a loy any longer than you can help it; and hear your grandfather or somebody complaining that there "are no boys now," and wonder if he remembers the life they led, that he don't consider it a subject of rejoicing. There's only one comfort in it all : boys will grow up, and no less than fourteen thousand laborers when they do, they generally forget all are at work on the different railroads. Public impre-ments have been projected make the boys of their day suffer just as

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Comfort for the Lowly.

Are you envious of the great, the emi-nent, the distinguished? Think of only

which you are utterly indifferent. struction of the wood that surrounds the nails in outdoor work, whereby the nail is so soon left in a hole much larger than galls of the Royal Academy, and hearing itself and all power of adhesion is lost the somewhat plain-spoken remarks of Part of this effect is, no doubt, due to the the company on your attitude, expres-

> You escape gazing at your own photograph, monogram, carte-de-risite, and possibly being asked for a piece of your You escape being the subject of false

> You escape testimonials. You escape laying first stones; inspecting hospitals, prisons, and lunatic asy-lums; having addresses presented to you;

> and being received by the local authori-

You escape lerges, receptions, and uni forms. And, finally, you escape the publication of the contents of your will; you will escape having your life written, and your private letters given to the world ; andgreatest deliverance of all-you escape a public statue.

A REMARKABLE RELIGIOUS COMMUNITY. There is a remarkable community living in Iowa, who call themselves the "Christian Brothers." They have a monastery upon one of the highest Mississippi bluffs, approached by a rough and rocky road. They wear the garb which is the identical pattern of that worn by St. Bernard in the sixth century. Not a change has been made during the twelve centuries that have elapsed since

the death of that saint.

A great deal of time is devoted to religious exercises. From two o'clock in the morning until daylight they repair to the chapel and devote the balance of the time until daylight to prayer. They are ex-ceedingly abstemious in their food, and observe all the rules of the society rigido cause the grease to smoke and then bour the grease over them, stirring them a pot or other vessel. When the nails gious belief is Roman Catholic, and they tain time they take upon themselves a have kept that yow for nearly twenty years. Such is the humble seclusion this community.

dipped in oil or paint at the moment in our travels told a story (for the truth when they are driven in. And we have of which we do not youch) to illustrate found, by experience, that in cases where the number of fishermen upon the fence, it is, nevertheless, a good plan to go over the work and touch the head of every nail with a brush dipped in oil or she into prepared so as to be of the same was in sight, and I was about to pass on, when my eye fell upon a large standing upon his tail in the river, lookstanding upon his tail in the river, looking as though he had spoken to me.

'Did you speak, Mr. Trout?' said I.

'I did, sir,' said he; 'I wish to inquire if this is the way to Bickford's Mill?'

'It is,' said I. 'Ain't there no other route?' said he. 'Guess not,' said I, Talk about the women and the darkeys, unless you go by land. Why do you ask? Because the river is so full of these fish-hooks that I can never get up

this way.' TRADE STRIKES IN FRANCE.-The mag nitude of the trades strikes in France in-volves the cotton factors of Lille, Tours and St. Etienne, where the finer and in ferior grades of cotton are manufactured. The hatters, mathemathical instrument makers and engravers have in some in stances participated in the movement, but the principal strength of the strikers manifests itself among the workers in iron and other heavy metals. Many of the iron founders of France and Germany, for the manufacture of cast and bellow ware and parts of machinery, have been compelled to close on account of the descrition of the workingmen, and others are about stopping, and if the movement continues there will be a general suspension of operations in this branch of in different Unions different Unions have contributed one thousand pounds each to the support of the strikers during tenth of what a man would get for it? the continuance of the movement. The Who hasn't read an advertisement for a strike is attaining great proportions, and will cause considerable detriment to

manufacturers and business. WHITE toilettes are greatly worn this rials preferred for them are French Nainward blue ; transparent French organdy;

INDIANS are very skillful in building Indians are very skillful in building fires, both in their huts and in the open air. They select dry wood and sticks, and place one end in the fire, while the other ends point in all directions like the spokes of a wheel lying horizontally; they thus keep a moderate but steady fire during the night with an amount of wood that a white man would burn up in an an acceptance of the white man, they hour. Speaking of the white man, they say: "Him big fool—make heap fire and smoke, stand far off, look at him burn while freeze.

A DISTINGUISHED President of Harvard A DISTINGUISHED President of Harvard College was once asked by a brother clergyman how long it took him to write a sermon. He said, "Sometimes a week, sometimes longer." "What! a week to write a sermon? I wrote one in a day, and made nothing of it." "Yes," replied the doctor, "but I make something

of mine. Molasses for all kinds of cooking is much improved by boiling and skim-